

IS HE ESPOSITO, THE BRIGAND?

Dago John's Case—Incidents of his Journey in Shackles from New Orleans.

The Italian who says that he is Vincenzo Esposito, a fruit vendor of New Orleans, and who is under arrest as Giuseppe Esposito, the Sicilian bandit, was again before United States Commissioner Osborn yesterday. Counsel for the Italian Consulate presented depositions taken at Palermo reciting the charges on which Esposito's extradition is sought. Counsel then asked for two weeks' time, saying he was informed that a photograph of Esposito and two witnesses who could identify him were now on the way from Italy.

Dr. Ulio, for the prisoner, asked for an immediate examination. The prisoner, he said, claims to be Vincenzo Esposito, 33 years old. One of the Italian warrants introduced accused Giuseppe Esposito, aged 30 years, another accused Giuseppe Randazzo, aged 40, and a third Giuseppe Esposito, alias Rat, 32, also 30. The prisoner could not be all three, nor are they. The boy, delicate child looked meekly into her mother's eyes, and her sad and suppliant gaze would have turned a heart of stone. For a few moments she stood in a dead kind of way, and then with a long sigh of resignation, went into an adjoining room and threw herself on a lounge. A short time afterward the mother went into the room, but the child was gone. She then came back, and did not return again until after the time when she was born, sans malice, by a number of boys. The boys and found her lying insensible on a rock in the woods, and they first saw her trying to walk. She was stamping and shouting with stones.

A witness from New Orleans was ready to testify that the prisoner had lived there three years, whereas one of the crimes of which Esposito is accused was committed only two years ago. Dr. Ulio demanded that the prisoner be sent back to New Orleans, where the witness was born, and that he be granted his right to the United States Circuit Judge at New Orleans to learn if he could get a writ of habeas corpus.

Count for the Italian Consulate read a telegram received by the Italian Chargé d'Affaires at Washington to the effect that a photograph of the Italian fugitive was being forwarded to the Consulate, and that it was recognized as Esposito.

The prisoner's counsel called John Watson, second steward of the steamer City of Lyons, to the stand to testify that he had seen the prisoner as a New Orleans fruit seller for at least three years. He had known him as "Dago John." He said that the boy was a good boy, on his journey north by the steamer City of New Orleans, had been treated like a wild animal in the tamer's hands. His test was signed by Watson, and he said that he slept in his shackles in very narrow quarters.

On cross-examination the witness said that he had been the steward of the steamer City of Lyons, and that he had found a rasher and filth in the places where the prisoner had been confined. He intended to return to New Orleans, but will not go back to the Italian Consulate, and has been granted an audience with the United States Circuit Judge at New Orleans to learn if he can get a writ of habeas corpus.

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 Destruction of Railroad Property.

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GOING INTO THE WOODS TO DIE

The Effect of a Mother's Hard Words on a Delicate and Sensitive Child.

RONDOUT, July 13.—On Monday forenoon, for four continuous hours, the rain poured down in this neighborhood. Just before the storm broke Mrs. Anna Reiley of Sleepyburgh, seeing her twelve-year-old adopted daughter Alice sitting languidly in the room, screamed to the child:

"Get out of this room, you little wretch! Why don't you go somewhere else to lie around? Get out of my sight!"

The pale, delicate child looked meekly into her mother's eyes, and her sad and suppliant gaze would have turned a heart of stone. For a few moments she stood in a dead kind of way, and then with a long sigh of resignation, went into an adjoining room and threw herself on a lounge. A short time afterward the mother went into the room, but the child was gone. She then came back, and did not return again until after the time when she was born, sans malice, by a number of boys. The boys and found her lying insensible on a rock in the woods, and they first saw her trying to walk. She was stamping and shouting with stones.

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